



Hunt



11 2 4

Chapter 1 by Justin Wang

The grass rustled. A single, almost microscopic movement. Yet it might have been a thunderclap to the prey I was stalking. In an instant it had vanished into the undergrowth, leaving only a trail of dust. I roared in frustration, tearing at the earth around me in a rage. My claws cut into the bark of an ancient tree next to me, leaving deep marks in the hard wood.

I couldn't kill even the simplest of prey, not since I made the mistake of thinking I could handle the squad of human hunters that had entered my territory. They dispatched of me quickly, draining away all my power, leaving me a pale shadow of the creature I once was. I had barely escape with my life.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



What was I? A very good question.

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